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LEGENDS OF THE
DEAD EARTH

EARTH IS DEAD.

THOSE WHO ONCE MIGHT HAVE CALLED IT HOME ARE LONG SCATTERED TO THE ENDLESS STARS.

BUT IN THAT SCATTERING, ON A THOUSAND DIFFERENT WORLDS, BY A THOUSAND DIFFERENT WAYS . . . EARTH'S GREATEST LEGENDS LIVE ON.

LEGENDS OF THE
DEAD EARTH

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LEGENDS OF THE DEAD EARTH

SUPERGIRL

THE SURROGATE

WRITTEN BY CHUCK DIXON
PENCILLED BY RON WAGNER
INKED BY BILL REINHOLD

SHOOTOUT AT ICE FLATS

WRITTEN BY JOE LANSDALE AND NEAL BARRETT JR.
PENCILLED BY ROBERT TERANISHI
INKED BY STAN WOCH

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BRING THE SUBJECT! WE'VE JUST HAD A UNIT GO IDLE!
WE'RE TRYING, DOCTOR!
NO! NOOOOO
A HEALTHY ONE.
HOLD HER STEADY. I HAVE TO HIT THE CORTEX CENTER OR THERE WILL BE FURTHER DELAYS.
UNNH! UNNH!

THE SURROGATE

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RON WAGNER... Pencils
BILL REINHOLD... Inks
Gasper... Lettering
ROBERTA TEWES... Coloring
DIGITAL CHAMELEON... Separations
CHRIS DUFFY... Edits

QUICKLY! THE INTERFACE IS UP AND THE UNIT IS WAITING.

ANOTHER BURNOUT? YOU WENT THROUGH THESE TOOLJERKS LIKE CANDY, DOCTOR! THIS IS THE LAST ONE ON THE STATION!

THEN BRING ME BETTER SUBJECTS!

MMMA... TULLA... STURRY...

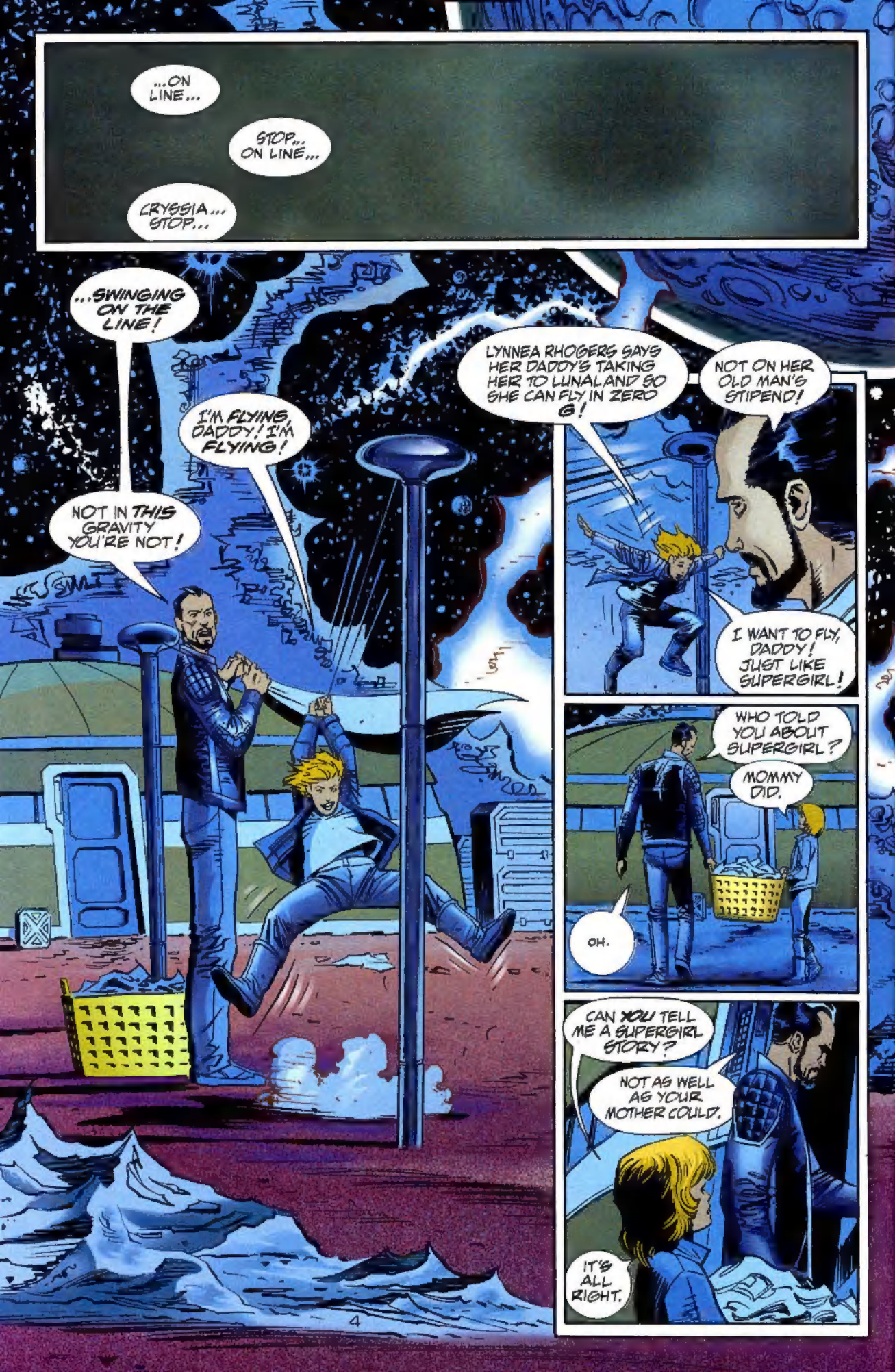
THIS ONE'S DREAMING, HUH?

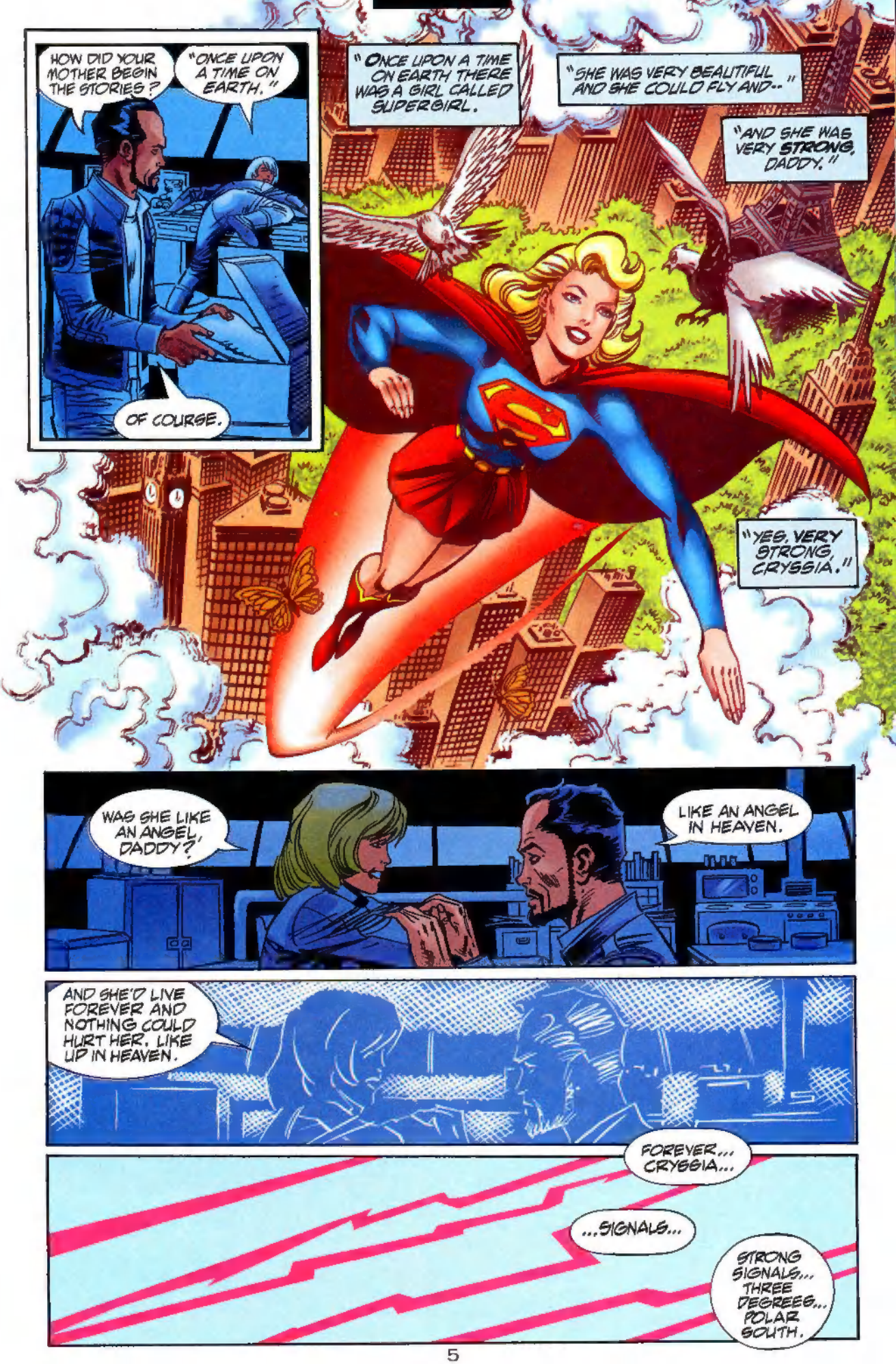
THE CORTICAL SPIKE SOMETIMES PLACES THEM IN A FUGUE STATE.

THEY'RE MORE OPEN TO MAKE THE... ADJUST-MENT TO THEIR NEW TASKS.

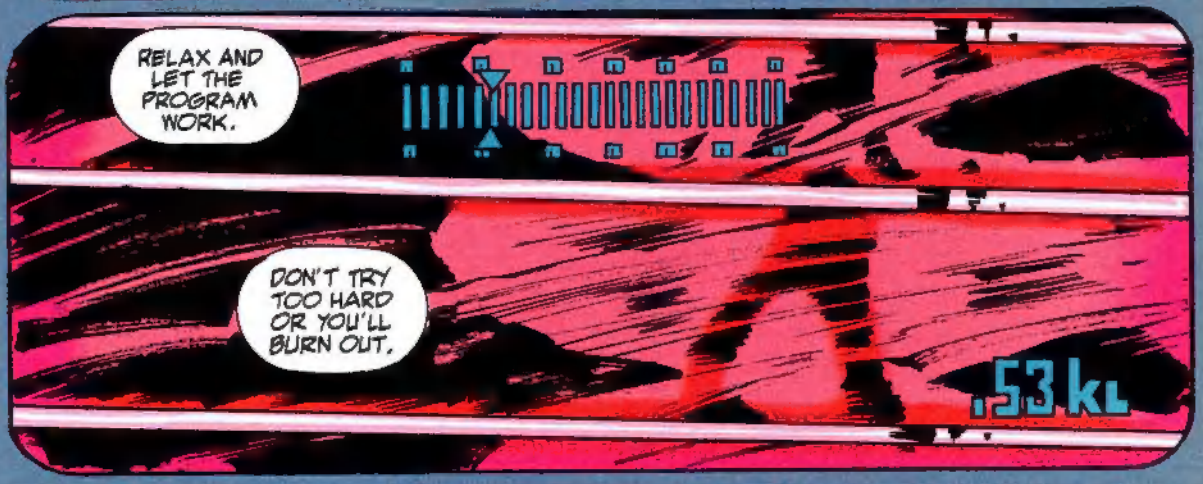
GOOD LITTLE TOOL-JERK, HUH?

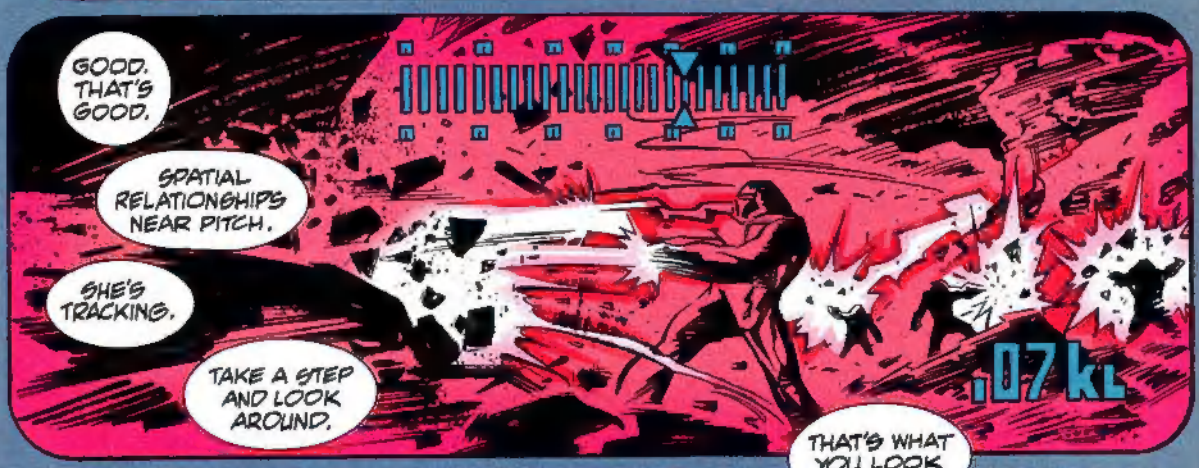
NOW THE WAVE AMPLIFIER AND SHE'LL BE ON LINE...

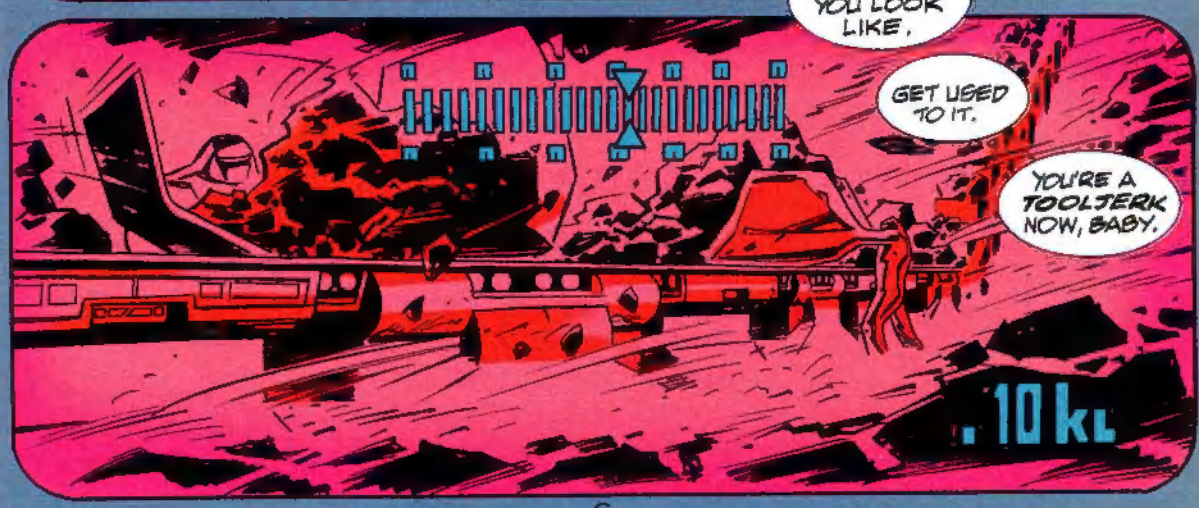

...ON LINE...
STOP... ON LINE...
CRYSSIA... STOP...
...SWINGING ON THE LINE!
I'M FLYING, DADDY! I'M FLYING!
NOT IN THIS GRAVITY YOU'RE NOT!
LYNNEA RHOGERS SAYS HER DADDY'S TAKING HER TO LUNALAND SO SHE CAN FLY IN ZERO G!
NOT ON HER OLD MAN'S STIPEND!
I WANT TO FLY, DADDY! JUST LIKE SUPERGIRL!
WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT SUPERGIRL?
MOMMY DID.
OH.
CAN YOU TELL ME A SUPERGIRL STORY?
NOT AS WELL AS YOUR MOTHER COULD.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.

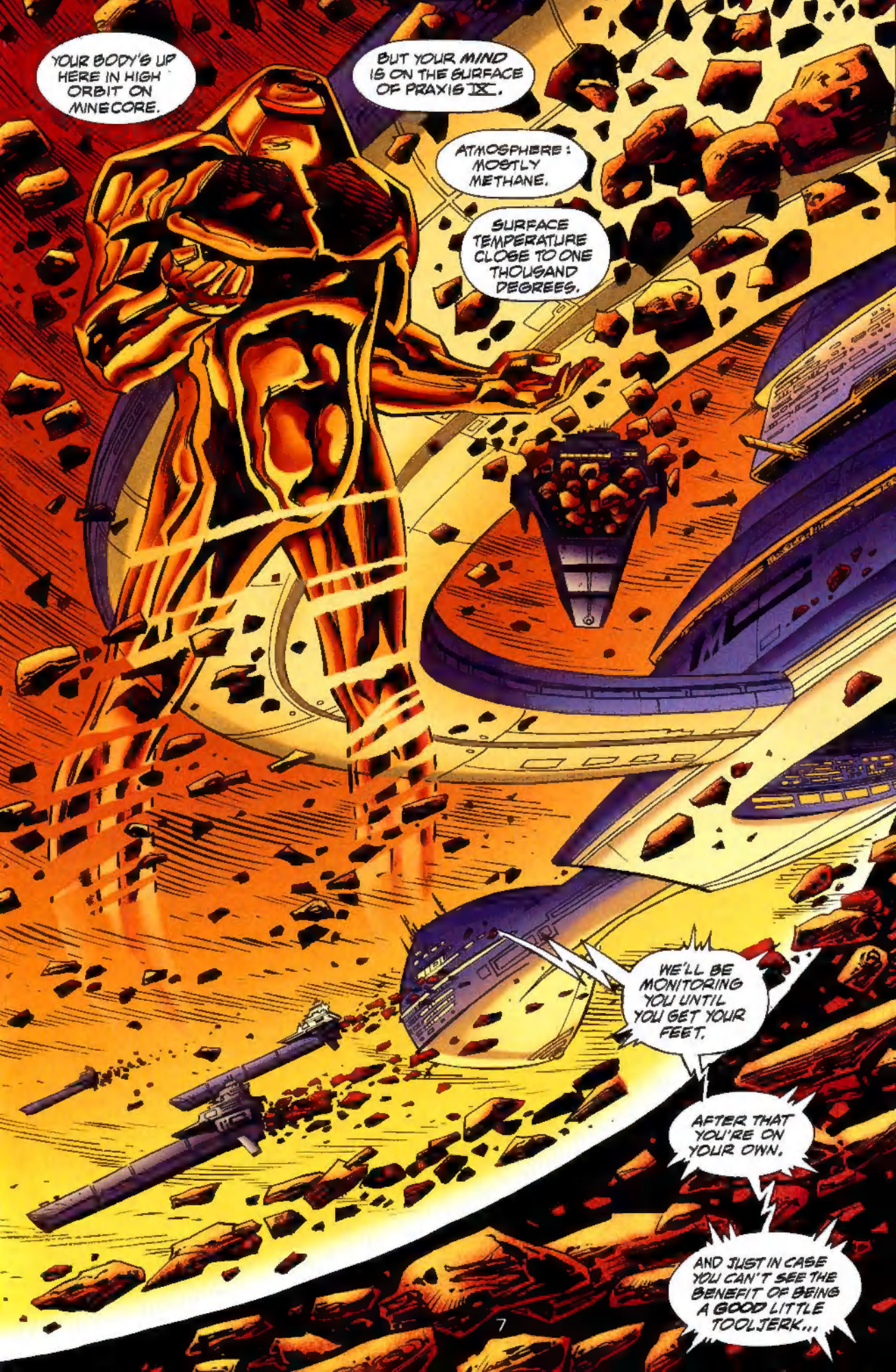

HOW DID YOUR MOTHER BEGIN THE STORIES?
"ONCE UPON A TIME ON EARTH."
OF COURSE.
"ONCE UPON A TIME ON EARTH THERE WAS A GIRL CALLED SUPERGIRL.
"SHE WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL AND SHE COULD FLY AND..."
"AND SHE WAS VERY STRONG, DADDY."
"YES, VERY STRONG, CRYSSIA."
WAS SHE LIKE AN ANGEL, DADDY?
LIKE AN ANGEL IN HEAVEN.
AND SHE'D LIVE FOREVER AND NOTHING COULD HURT HER. LIKE UP IN HEAVEN.
FOREVER... CRYSSIA...
...SIGNALS...
STRONG SIGNALS... THREE DEGREES... POLAR SOUTH.

RELAX AND ALLOW THE ORIENTATION PROGRAM TO INTERFACE WITH YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS.
YOUR PERCEPTIONS ARE GOING TO BE STRAINED.
1:82 KL

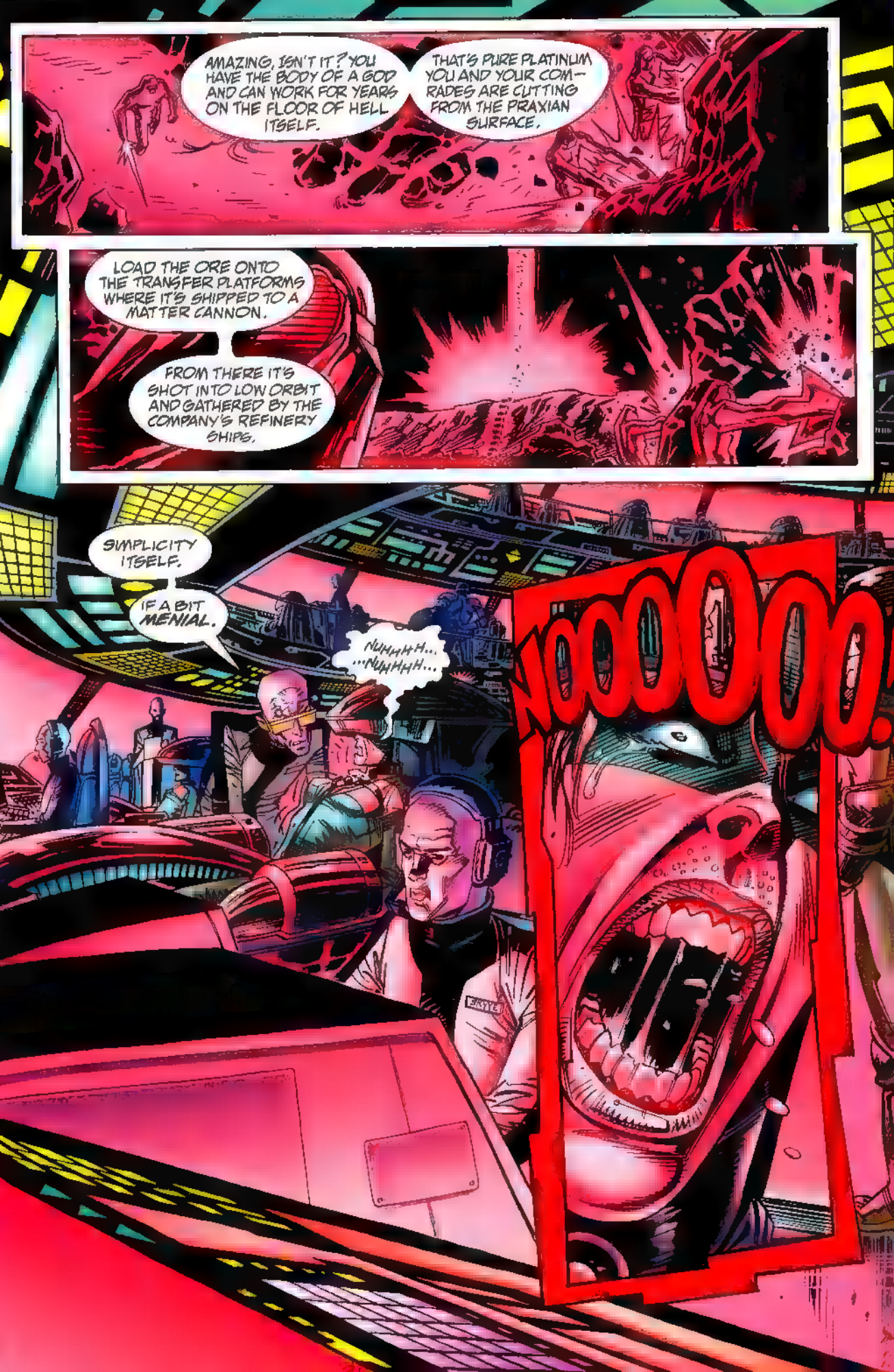

RELAX AND LET THE PROGRAM WORK.
DON'T TRY TOO HARD OR YOU'LL BURN OUT.
.53 KL


GOOD. THAT'S GOOD.
SPATIAL RELATIONSHIPS NEAR PITCH.
SHE'S TRACKING.
TAKE A STEP AND LOOK AROUND.
.07 KL

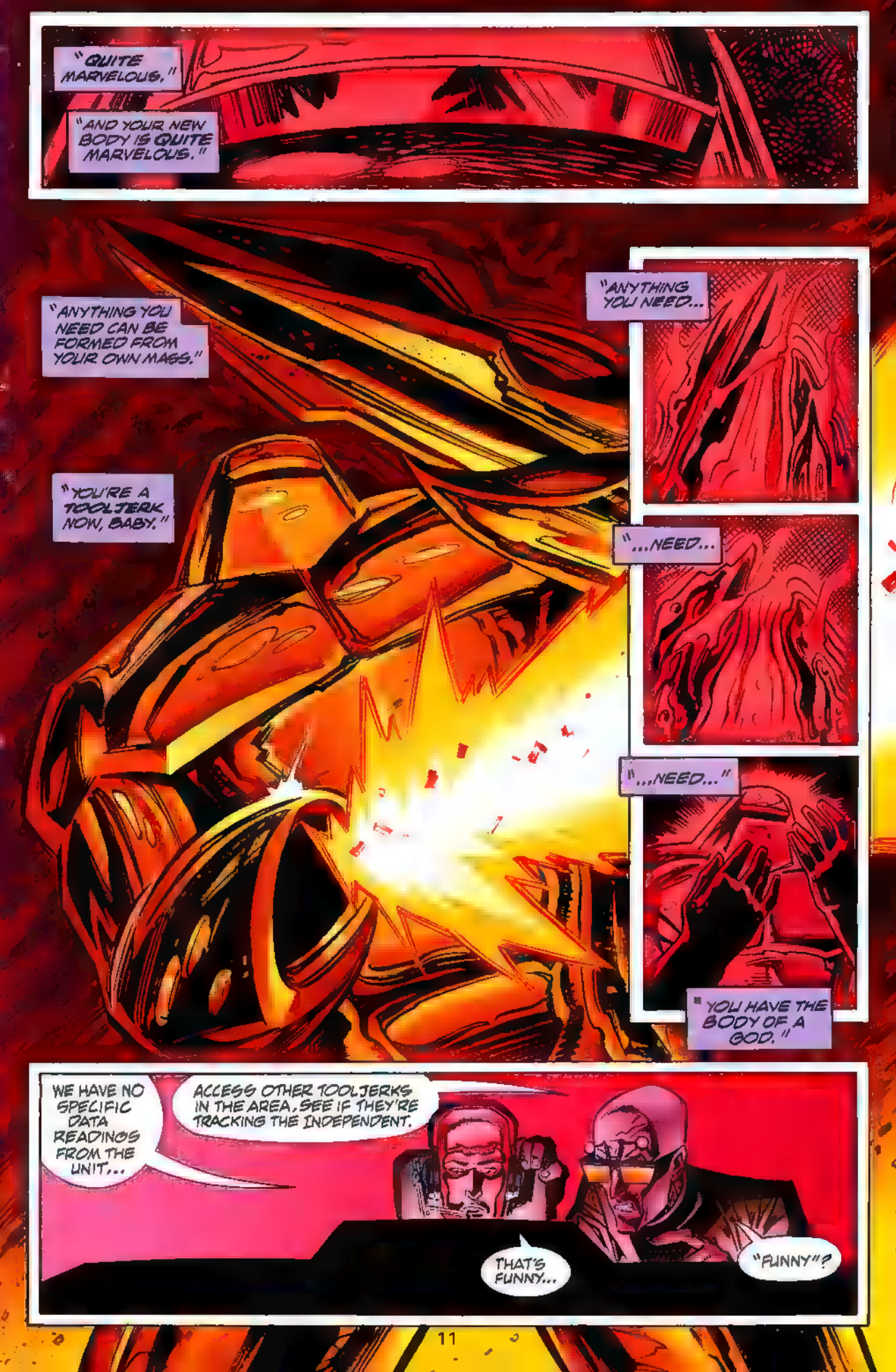

THAT'S WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
GET USED TO IT.
YOU'RE A TOOLJERK NOW, BABY.
.10 KL


YOUR BODY'S UP HERE IN HIGH ORBIT ON MINECORE.
BUT YOUR MIND IS ON THE SURFACE OF PRAXIS IX.
ATMOSPHERE: MOSTLY METHANE.
SURFACE TEMPERATURE CLOSE TO ONE THOUSAND DEGREES.
WE'LL BE MONITORING YOU UNTIL YOU GET YOUR FEET.
AFTER THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.
AND JUST IN CASE YOU CAN'T SEE THE BENEFIT OF BEING A GOOD LITTLE TOOLJERK...

...THEN WE'LL PULL THE PLUG ON YOU. OR WE'LL ACCESS YOUR BRAIN'S PAIN CENTERS.
IT'S EASIER ON EVERYONE IF YOU DEVELOP A HEALTHY WORK ETHIC NOW. THE PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE, IN ANY CASE.
SO LONG AS YOU COOPERATE, YOU CAN LIVE A LONG AND UNPLEASANT LIFE.
NO MORE PAIN. FATIGUE. WORRIES.
YOU'LL BE HEALTHY AND STRONG AND USEFUL AS LONG AS YOUR BRAIN REMAINS ALIVE.
AND YOUR NEW BODY IS QUITE MARVELOUS!
I'LL ACCESS YOUR TOOL PROGRAM.
SEE? ANYTHING YOU NEED CAN BE FORMED FROM YOUR OWN MASS.


AMAZING, ISN'T IT? YOU HAVE THE BODY OF A GOD AND CAN WORK FOR YEARS ON THE FLOOR OF HELL ITSELF.
THAT'S PURE PLATINUM YOU AND YOUR COMRADES ARE CUTTING FROM THE PRAXIAN SURFACE.
LOAD THE ORE ONTO THE TRANSFER PLATFORMS WHERE IT'S SHIPPED TO A MATTER CANNON.
FROM THERE IT'S SHOT INTO LOW ORBIT AND GATHERED BY THE COMPANY'S REFINERY SHIPS.
SIMPLICITY ITSELF.
IF A BIT MENIAL.
NUHHHH... ...NUHHHH...
NOOOOO!
EXYLE

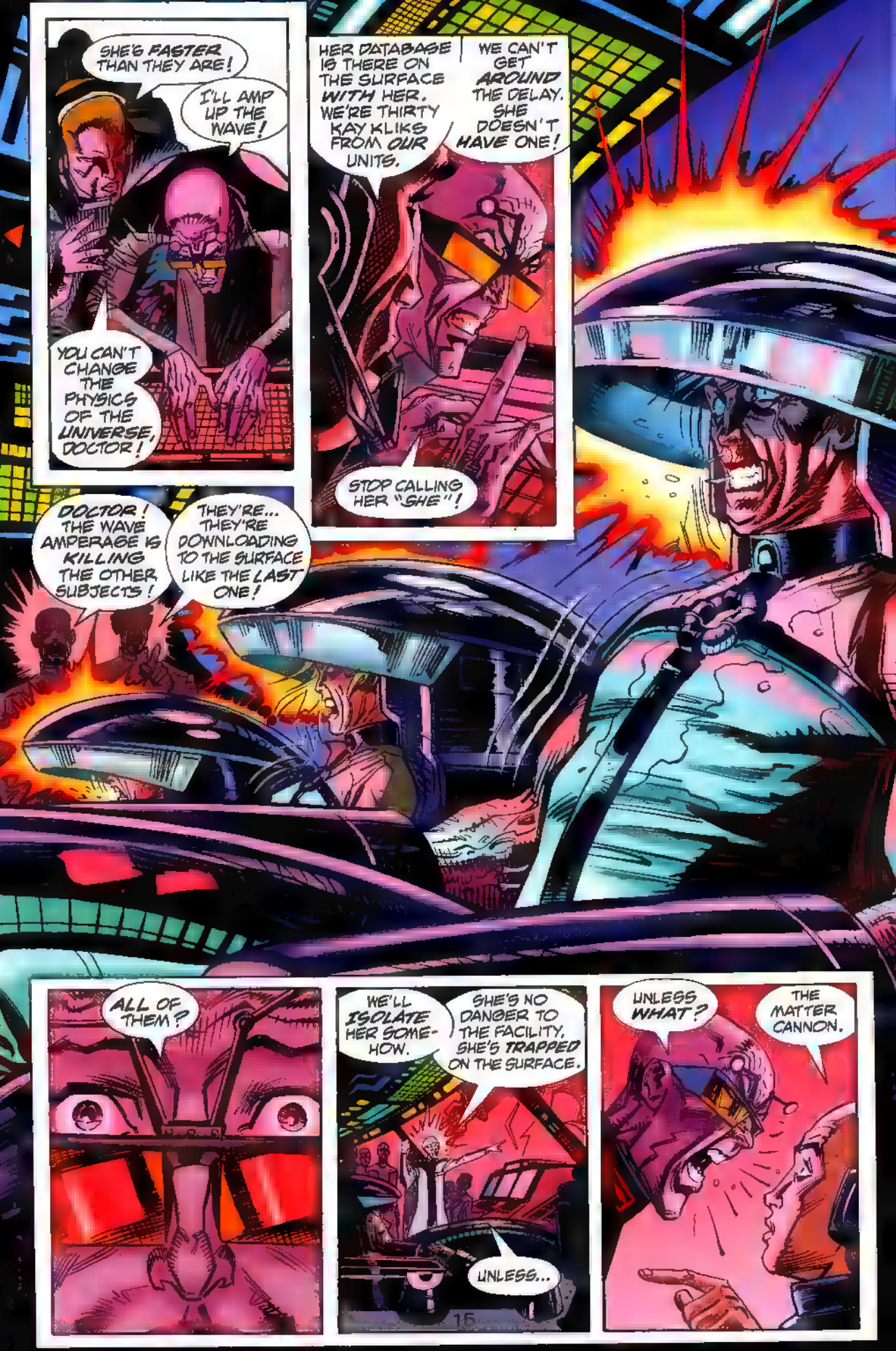
SKYYE! LOCK THIS DOWN!
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR. SHE'S GOING!
I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER SETUP AND DELAY!
I'M STILL GETTING SURFACE READINGS FROM THAT UNIT.
THEY'RE GETTING STRONGER. IT'S STILL ACTIVE.
BUT THE TOOLJERK GOES IDLE WHEN THE FLESH SUBJECT DIES!
I'M TELLING YOU SHE'S STILL OPERATING DOWN ON THE SURFACE.
I'VE THEORIZED ABOUT THIS...
IT'S THE NEXT STEP! LOG ALL DATA FOR ANALYSIS!
IF WE CAN RECREATE THIS PHENOMENON WE CAN CUT COSTS BY BILLIONS!
WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT HERE?
THE SUBJECT TRANSFERRED ITS CONSCIOUSNESS IN TOTO TO THE SURFACE UNIT!
WITHOUT THE AID OF THE PUPPET UNITS [redacted] THE WAVE AMPLIFIER.

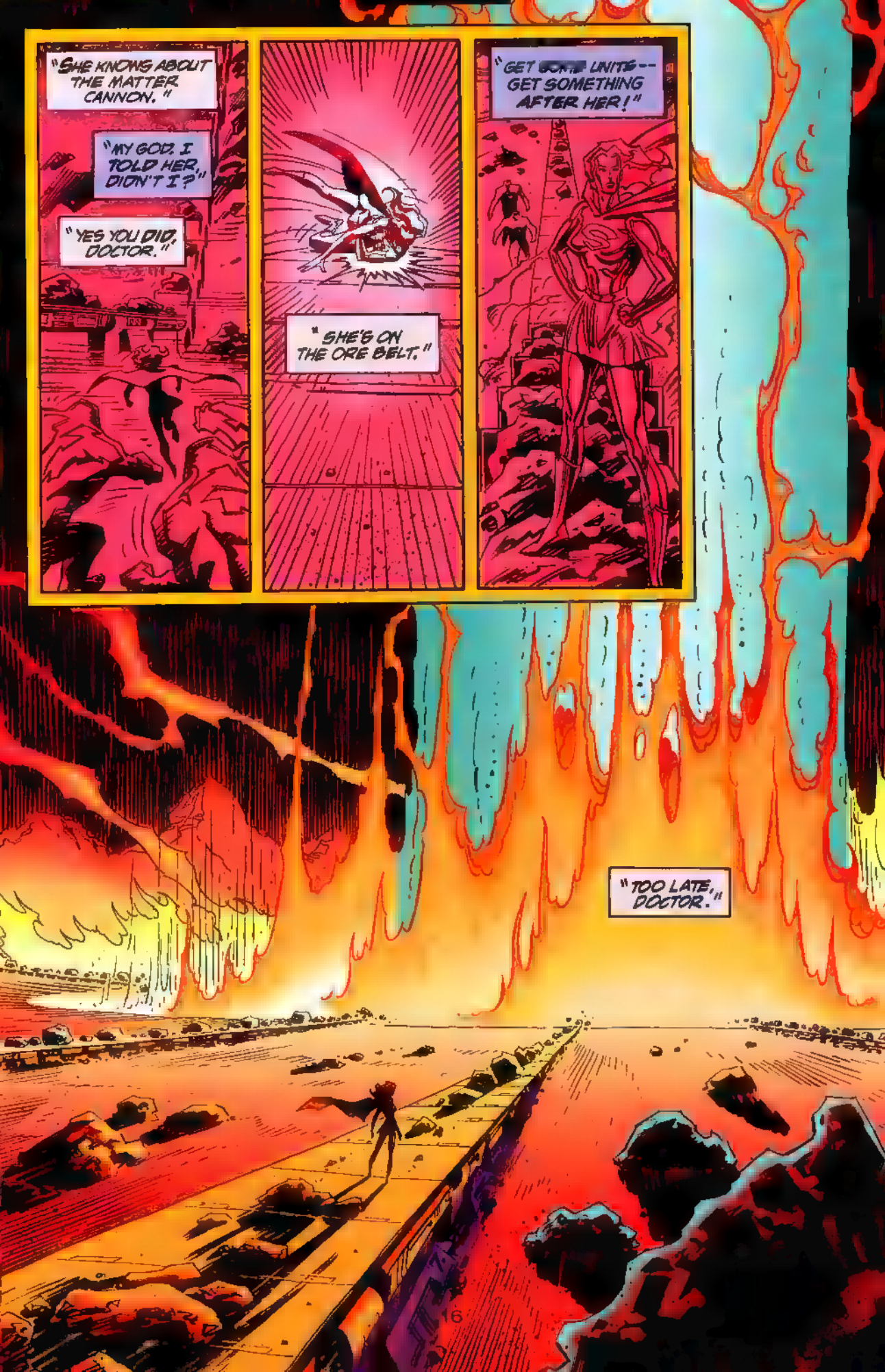

"QUITE MARVELOUS."
"AND YOUR NEW BODY IS QUITE MARVELOUS."
"ANYTHING YOU NEED CAN BE FORMED FROM YOUR OWN MASS."
"YOU'RE A TOOLJERK NOW, BABY."
"ANYTHING YOU NEED...
"...NEED...
"...NEED..."
"YOU HAVE THE BODY OF A GOD."
WE HAVE NO SPECIFIC DATA READINGS FROM THE UNIT...
ACCESS OTHER TOOLJERKS IN THE AREA, SEE IF THEY'RE TRACKING THE INDEPENDENT.
THAT'S FUNNY...
"FUNNY"?

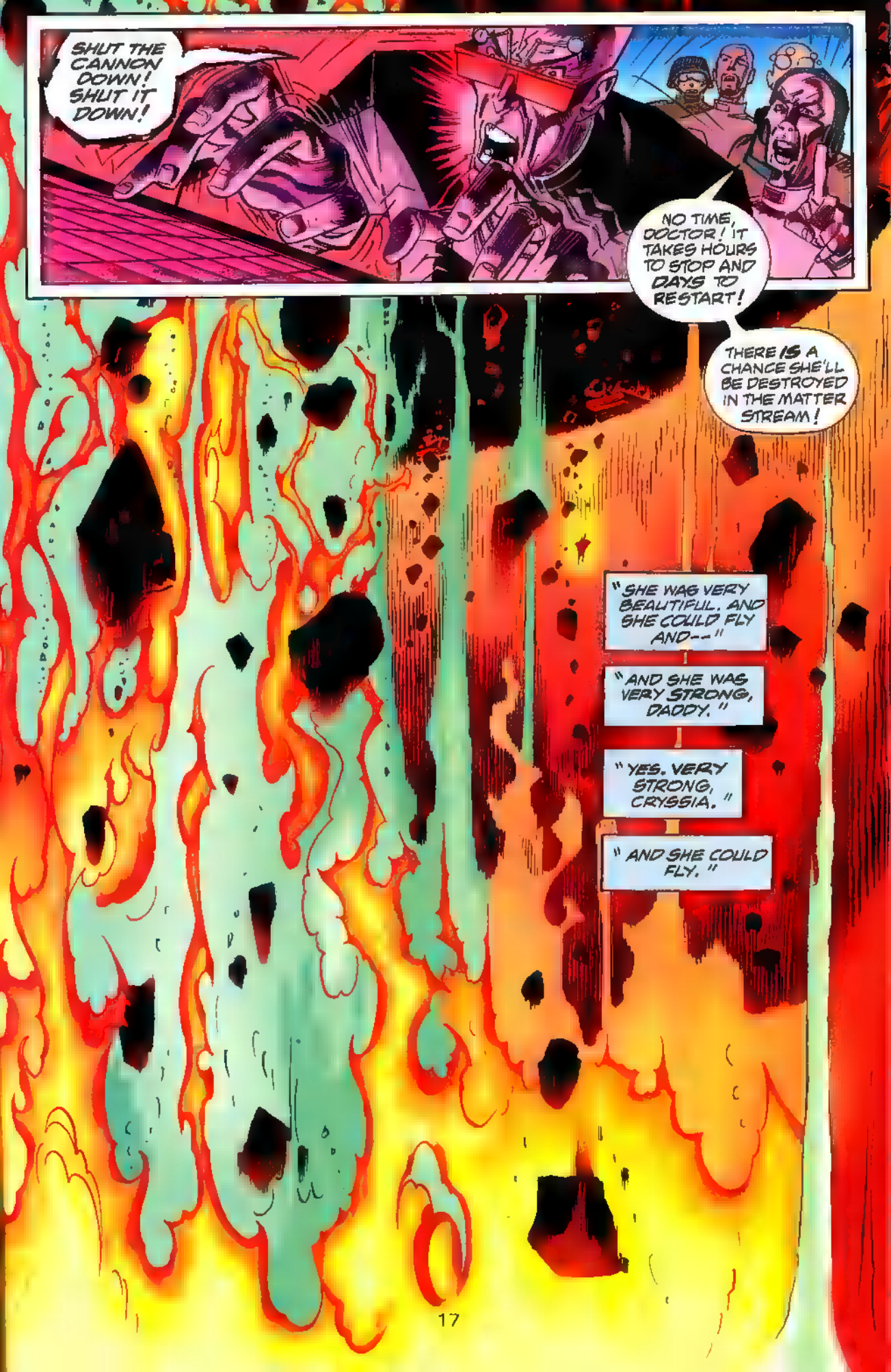
"THE UNIT'S IN FLUX."
"IT'S CHANGING STRUCTURE."
"CHANGING TO WHAT?"
IT'S... IT'S...
"...A GIRL."
"I DON'T LIKE THIS."
"I GOTTA AGREE WITH YOU, DOCTOR..."
"..THIS IS SCARIN' ME SPITLESS."

HER ENTIRE INTELLECTUAL AND EMOTIONAL SELF NOW RESIDES IN THAT TOOLJERK.
ALL HER PAST, ALL HER LOVES AND HATREDS...
"...AND FANTASIES."
DIRECT THE OTHER UNITS TO DESTROY HER... IT!
WE CAN'T HAVE A RENEGADE TOOLJERK ON SITE.
"WE'LL WORK THIS UNFORTUNATE SIDE EFFECT OUT OF FUTURE MODELS."

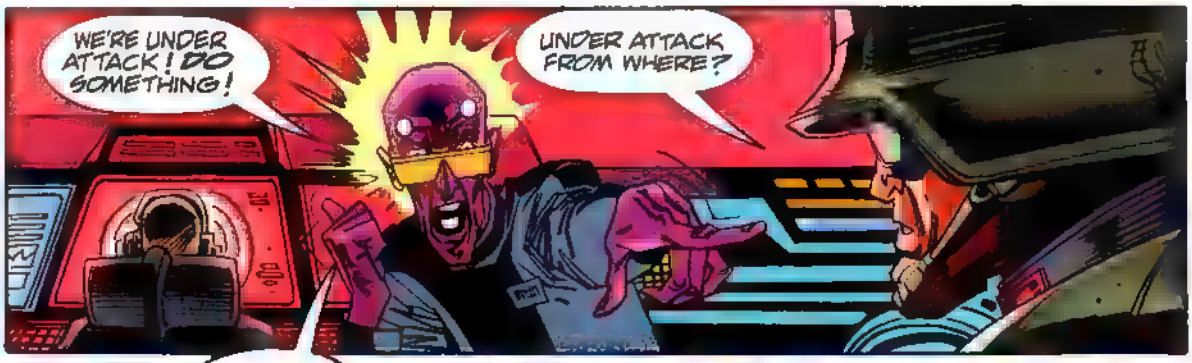
KRUNNK!
KOOM!


SHE'S FASTER THAN THEY ARE!
I'LL AMP UP THE WAVE!
YOU CAN'T CHANGE THE PHYSICS OF THE UNIVERSE, DOCTOR!
HER DATABASE IS THERE ON THE SURFACE WITH HER. WE'RE THIRTY KAY KLIKS FROM OUR UNITS.
WE CAN'T GET AROUND THE DELAY. SHE DOESN'T HAVE ONE!
STOP CALLING HER "SHE"!
DOCTOR! THE WAVE AMPERAGE IS KILLING THE OTHER SUBJECTS!
THEY'RE... THEY'RE DOWNLOADING TO THE SURFACE LIKE THE LAST ONE!
ALL OF THEM?
WE'LL ISOLATE HER SOME-HOW.
SHE'S NO DANGER TO THE FACILITY. SHE'S TRAPPED ON THE SURFACE.
UNLESS...
UNLESS WHAT?
THE MATTER CANNON.


"SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE MATTER CANNON."
"MY GOD. I TOLD HER, DIDN'T I?"
"YES YOU DID, DOCTOR."
"SHE'S ON THE ORE BELT."
"GET [illegible] UNITS -- GET SOMETHING AFTER HER!"
"TOO LATE, DOCTOR."

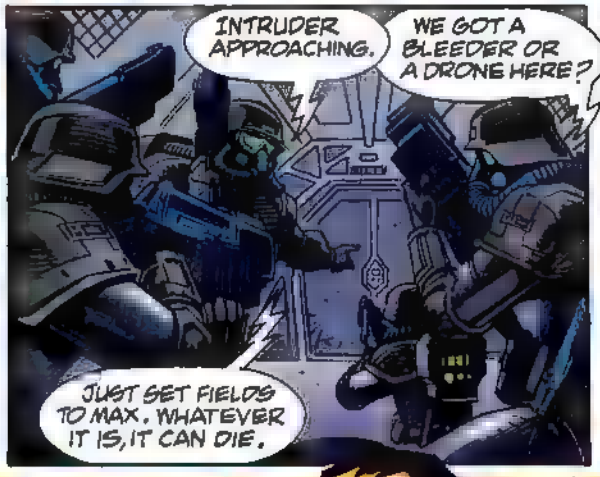

SHUT THE CANNON DOWN! SHUT IT DOWN!
NO TIME, DOCTOR! IT TAKES HOURS TO STOP AND DAYS TO RESTART!
THERE IS A CHANCE SHE'LL BE DESTROYED IN THE MATTER STREAM!
"SHE WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL. AND SHE COULD FLY AND--"
"AND SHE WAS VERY STRONG, DADDY."
"YES. VERY STRONG, CRYSSIA."
"AND SHE COULD FLY."

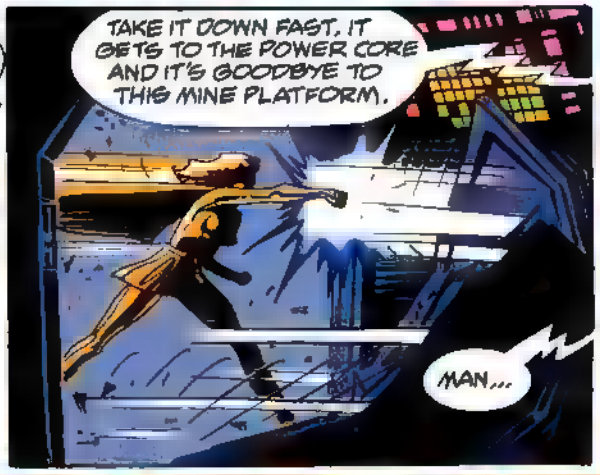
"I'M FLYING, DADDY!"
"I'M FLYING!"

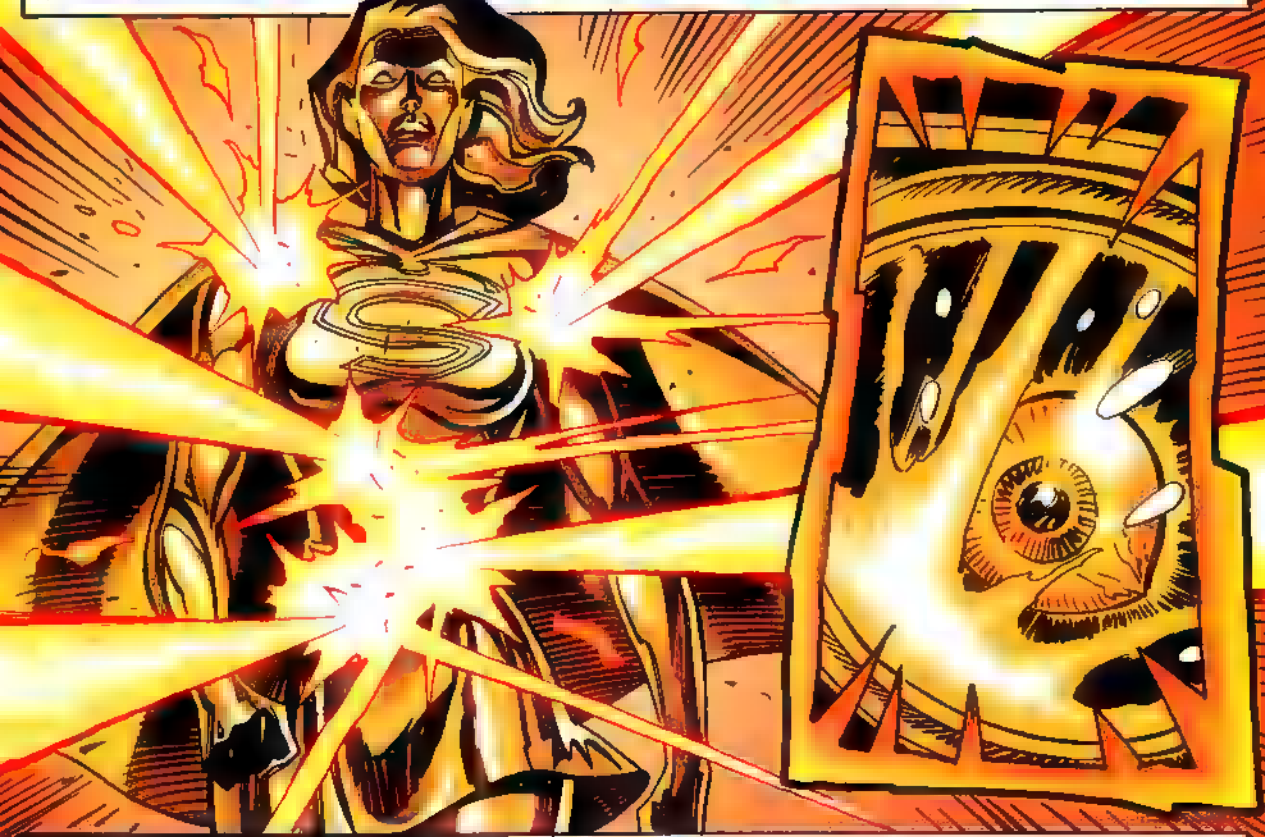

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! DO SOMETHING!
UNDER ATTACK FROM WHERE?

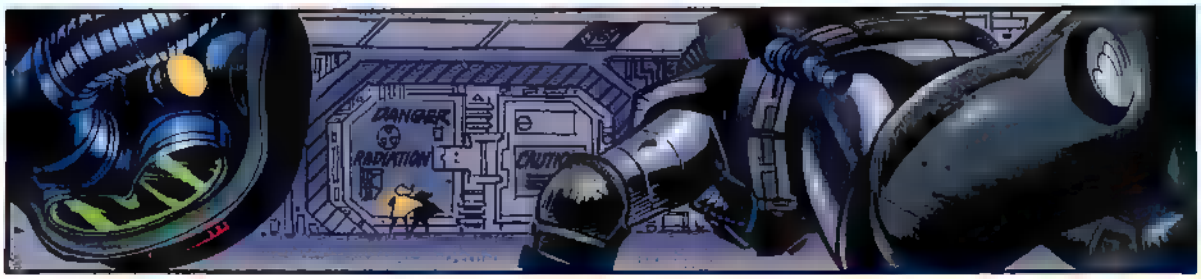
THE SURFACE! YOU HAVE TO GET SOME SHIPS OUT INTO THE BELT!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.

SHE'S ON HER WAY!


INTRUDER APPROACHING.
WE GOT A BLEEDER OR A DRONE HERE?
JUST SET FIELDS TO MAX. WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN DIE.


TAKE IT DOWN FAST. IT GETS TO THE POWER CORE AND IT'S GOODBYE TO THIS MINE PLATFORM.
MAN...




DANGER
RADIATION

"WAS [redacted] LIKE AN ANGEL, DADDY?"
"LIKE AN ANGEL IN HEAVEN."
"AND SHE'D LIVE FOREVER AND NOTHING COULD HURT HER."
"JUST LIKE UP IN HEAVEN."
THE END

THE FUTURE

A OF THE GALAXY, FAR PURSUING LAWMEN, INQUISITIVE AUTHORITIES, AND EVERYTHING

Legends of the DEAD EARTH

VREE VREE BWOOOOP

SUPERGIRL THE LEGEND LIVES ON

WHY THE ALARM?

YOLA'S DOWN, S'AGE?

SHE'S--SHE'S DEAD, LEEDRA! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY WOUNDS...

TREAD CAUTIOUSLY-- WE MUST HAVE AN INTRUDER ON BOARD!

IMPOSSIBLE! MY LIFE-READINGS HAVE SHOWN ONLY THE *FIVE* OF US SINCE WE RAIDED THE MAUCK TRADE PLATFORM!

ZIP'S RIGHT. *NO* INTRUDER.

CARGO SHIFT. BAD LUCK. WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME.

I'M NOT SO SURE, LEEDRA.

THIS? YOLA WAS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING-- PROBABLY *WHO* DID THIS!

BARBARA AND KARL KESSEL • WRITERS
JACK GIORDANO • PENCILLER
GEORGE PÉREZ • INKS
GASPAR • LETTERS
ROBERTA TEWES • COLORS
CHRIS DUFFY • EDITOR

PARANOID. ACCIDENT. CASE CLOSED.
WHAT IS THIS STUFF WE SCORED? DEHYDRO NUTRI-GRAINS? YOU CATALOGUED IT YET, S'AGE?
NOT THAT BOOTY, ZIP. WE STOLE THE MOTHER LODE ON THAT LAST GRAB-AND-GO! I'M NOT EVEN HALFWAY--
FLEXI WANTS TO KNOW WHEN WILL WE [redacted] SOMEWHERE... SPEND A LITTLE OF WHAT WE'VE TAKEN?
FLEXI WANTS SOME FINE FOOD, FINE FASHIONS... AND FLEXI WOULD LOVE SOME FINE MEN!
SUFFER [redacted], FLEXI! ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IS M[redacted]N--
WAIT! THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT YOLA SCRATCHED OUT!
THE SYMBOL FOR SUPERMAN!
WHO, S'AGE?
SUPERMAN, LEEDRA. FOUGHT FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE...
NO--A MYTH FROM THE LEGEND CALLED EARTH! HOLLOWHEAD SINGLEFORM! HE'S NOT REAL! NEVER WAS!
LEGALS? FREELANCE BOUNTY?
THAT'S DEBATABLE, FLEXI, BUT I DON'T NEED ANOTHER LIFE-SCAN--
--TO PROVE THERE ISN'T A MAN ON THIS SHIP--META OR OTHERWISE!

METAS SOMETIMES INVISIBLE ON SCANS!
SHARP! WEAPONS READY--!
NON-VIOLENCE IS A HOLY COMMITMENT, FLEXI--ONE I TAKE VERY SERIOUSLY!
YOU'LL NEED MY EXPERTISE IF WHOEVER'S ON BOARD IS META OR MAN--
OR WOMAN! THE WHOLE FAMILY WORE THAT SYMBOL!
YES--OR AT LEAST FOR THOSE OF US WILLING TO [redacted] WEAPONS AND NOT HIDE BEHIND CONSOLES AND COM-LINKS...
IT COULD BE SUPERGIRL! ONE OF YOU COULD [redacted] SUPERGIRL!
BREATHE DEEP, FLEXI! THE LAST THING WE NEED NOW IS THE MERCURIAL MOODS OF A HALF-DURLAN!
BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING, I THINK S'AGE SHOULD GIVE US THE FACTS ABOUT THIS SUPER-GIRL MYTH.
CRAZY TAMARANEAN! FLEXI SHOULD--!
LEGEND, NOT MYTH--AND LEGENDS ARE BASED IN FACT! SUPER-GIRL DID EXIST, CENTURIES AGO...

"SHE AND SUPERMAN WERE METAS FROM THE DOOMED PLANET KRYPTON...

"...WHERE EXPOSURE TO KRYPTONITE RADIATION HAD GIVEN THEM VAST POWERS!

"SUPERGIRL WAS THE **LAST** BEING TO LEAVE THE PLANET AFTER MANY VALIANT BUT ULTIMATELY UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO SAVE IT.

"SHE JOINED SUPERMAN ON **EARTH**--A WORLD WITH PROBLEMS SIMILAR TO KRYPTON'S--TO CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING BATTLE.

"THEY WERE IN **LOVE**, OF COURSE. EVENTUALLY, THEY MARRIED...

"...AND HAD A SON--**SUPERBOY!**

"WHEN THEY WANTED TO **RELAX**, SUPERGIRL SHAPE-SHIFTED INTO HER SECRET IDENTITY OF **LO SLANE**...

"...SUPERMAN **COULDN'T** MORPH, BUT I BELIEVE THAT'S BECAUSE THE KRYPTONITE RADIATION AFFECTED HIM DIFFERENTLY..."

MORPHING?

SHAPESHIFTER?

IF SUPERGIRL ONE **HERE**--

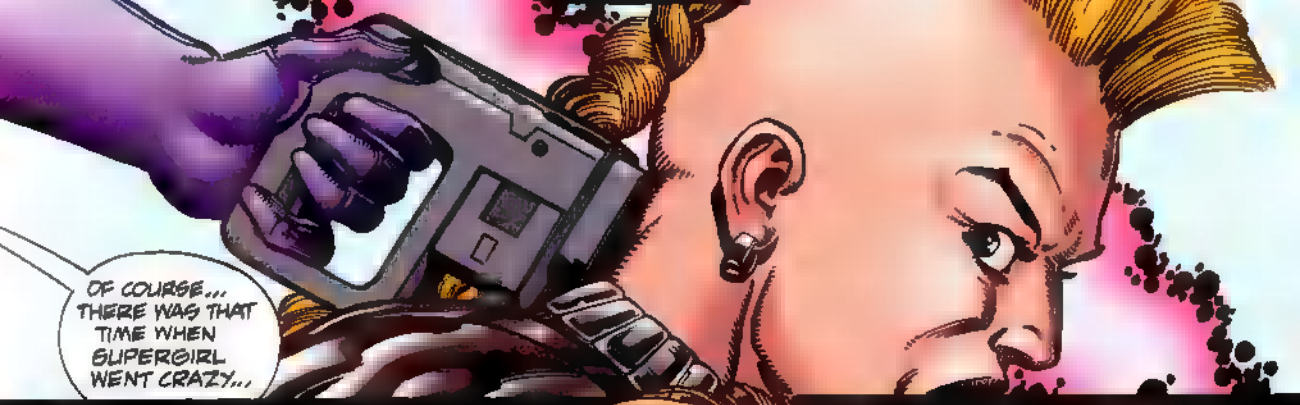
--KNOW **WHICH** ONE!

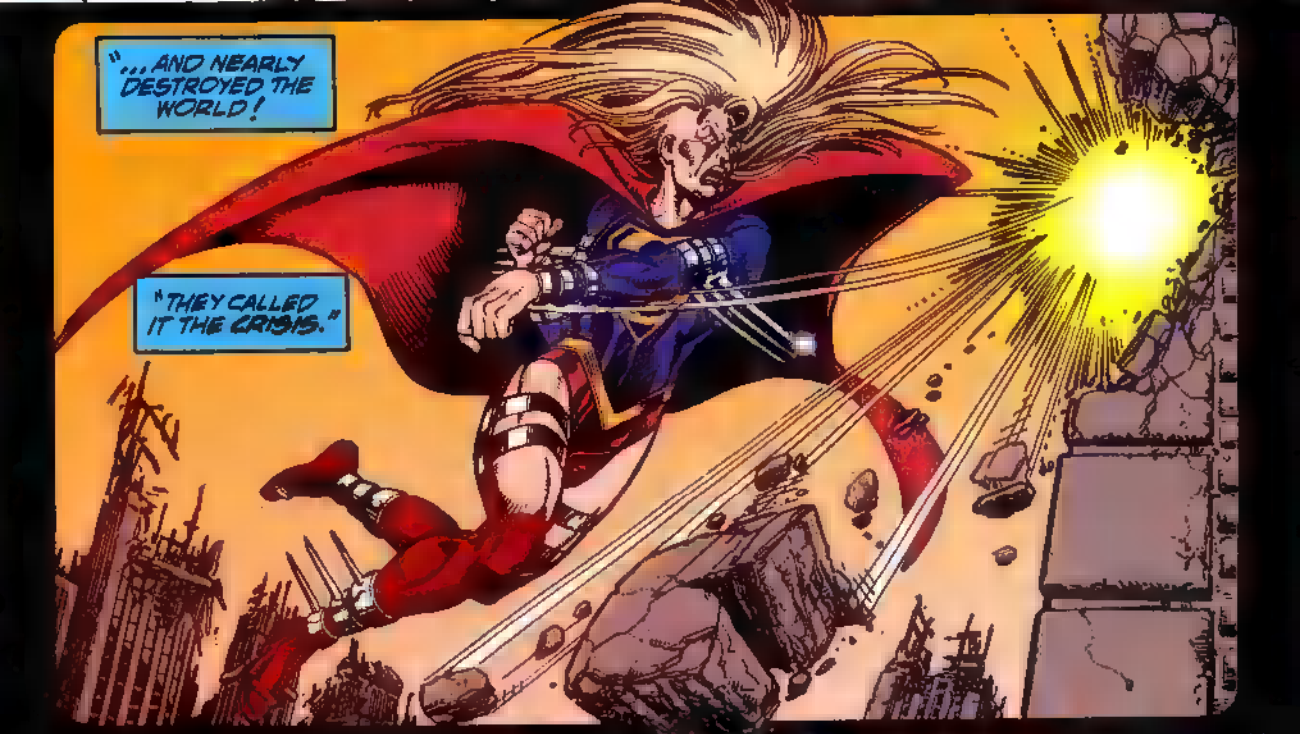
OF COURSE FLEXI CAN MORPH, LEEDRA! FLEXI IS HALF **DURLAN**!

THAT DOESN'T MEAN FLEXI IS **SUPERGIRL** MYTH!

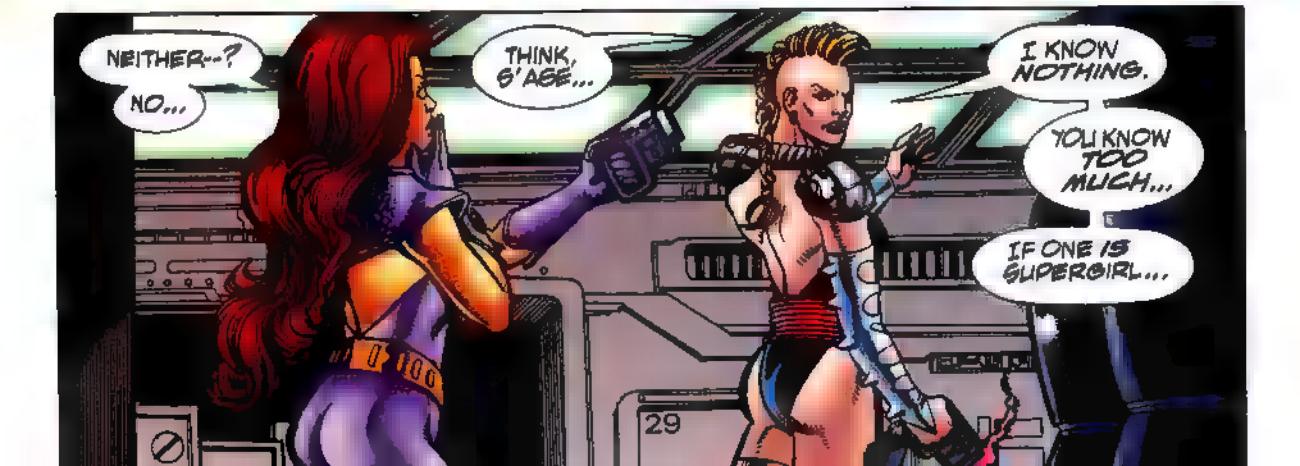
USE YOUR HEAD, LEEDRA! EVEN IF SHE WERE REAL, SUPERGIRL IS [redacted] DEAD!
THAT'S NOT NECESSARILY TRUE...
"SUPERGIRL'S A SELF-REGENERATING PROTO-PLASMIC LIFEFORM -- SHE DOESN'T AGE!
"SHE WAS ACTIVE FOR CENTURIES-- FROM THE FIRST HEROIC AGE TO THE TIME OF THE LEGION OF [redacted] HEROES! SHE COULD STILL BE--"
THIS IS NONSENSE! TYPICAL SINGLEFORM THINKING!
BUT IF YOU WANT A FIGHT, YOU'LL GET ONE!
IF YOU WANT A SUPERGIRL, FLEXI WILL BE ONE!
SHE ADMITS IT! SHE'S REALLY SUPERGIRL!
NNNAGH!

HMMM...
DURLAN BLOOD. NO PROTO-PLASM.
BUT YOU HEARD HER! SHE SAID--
--NOT AS MUCH AS YOU.
KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT LEGEND, MAYBE YOU--?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, LEEDRA! I CAN'T BE SUPERGIRL BECAUSE...UH...
EXPLAIN FAST.
BECAUSE SUPERGIRL WOULDN'T KILL! THAT WAS THE HONOR CODE SHE LIVED BY!
WOULDN'T KILL...
I SEE.
LIKE ZIP!


OF COURSE... THERE WAS THAT TIME WHEN SUPERGIRL WENT CRAZY...


"...AND NEARLY DESTROYED THE WORLD!
"THEY CALLED IT THE CRISIS."

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED! HOW COULD ANYONE NOT KNOW THE OLD LEGENDS?
IT'S BEEN YOU ALL ALONG! YOU'RE THE ONE OF US WHO'S SUPERGIRL!
OR NEITHER IS!


NEITHER--?
NO...
THINK, G'AGE...
I KNOW NOTHING.
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH...
IF ONE IS SUPERGIRL...

AND THE NEVER-ENDING BATTLE GOES ON...

BONECHILL IV... 22,000 LIGHT YEARS WEST OF NOWHERE...
SHOOTOUT
ICE FLATS
STORY: JOE LANSDALE & NEAL BARRETT JR.
PENCILS: ROBERT TERANISHI
INKS: STAN WOCH
LETTERING: GASBOY
COLORING: ROBERTA TEWES
SEPARATIONS: DIGITAL CHAMELEON
EDITED BY CHRIS DUFFY
I'LL HAVE ME ANOTHER GLASS OF THAT DIRT-WATER GIN, ROY. AN' FILL 'ER UP TO THE TOP THIS TIME.
UH. I CAN'T SERVE YOU NO MORE. YOU'RE SHOWIN' SIGNS OF AB-NORMAL BE-HAVIOR. BELLIGERENT ATTITUDE. LACK OF MOTOR SKILLS...
DON'T NO SISSY BARTENDER TELL BILLY FRED BOB WHAT TO DO!
DO LIKE HE SAYS, AND DO IT RIGHT NOW...
HUH?
ICE FLATS IS A FAMILY TOWN, BILLY. I AIM TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.

AW DARN, SHERIFF, I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'...
I KNOW THAT, BILLY FRED BOB. YOU JUST GOTTA TRY AN' HOLD IT IN.
SELF-CONTROL IS WHAT SEPARATES US FROM THE ANIMALS...
Y'ALL ENJOY YOURSELVES, BUT LAY OFF THE ROWDY STUFF, HEAR? NO ONE HAS TO GET LOUD AND OBNOXIOUS TO HAVE A GOOD TI--
WHACK!
THAT GO FER US TOO, MA' AM?
DANG
HERFS AND HUMANS'VE BEEN STUCK ON THIS ICE-BALL TOGETHER LONG AS ANYONE CAN REMEMBER. YOUR FOLKS ARE WELCOME HERE LIKE ANYONE ELSE. YOU KNOW THAT, JAKE.
LONG AS YOU BEHAVE YOURSELVES.
NOW I AIN'T ALWAYS REAL GOOD AT THAT...
PEEACH!

WHUCK!
YAAAAAAH!
BLITCH!
SNIFF
YOU DONE IT NOW, SHERIFF. MY SISTER CURLY HEARS 'BOUT THIS, YOU ARE DEAD! YOU HEAR ME? FLAT DEAD!
NOON TOMORROW, STRAIGHT UP. OR GIT OUTTA TOWN!
I DON'T GO LOOKIN' FOR VIOLENT ENCOUNTERS, JAKE, BUT I WON'T BACK OFF FROM ONE, EITHER!
SNORT
WE GOT RIGHTS SAME AS YOU.
WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND 'ROUND HERE...
BEIN' SCHOOLMARM AND SHERIFF'S TOO MUCH FOR ONE LITTLE GAL, EILEEN. YOUR PSYCHE CAN'T HANDLE A LOAD LIKE THAT. 'SIDES -- JAKE'S SISTER IS A MEAN OL' SOW--
I GUESS...
WE AIN'T ALL FILLED WITH HATE AND VILE THOUGHTS, MA'AM. I THINK YOU KNOW THAT.
I SURE DO, JESS. WE'VE GOT MALCONTENTS AND RASCALS AMONG OUR OWN AS WELL...

OUR PEOPLE AIN'T FIGHTERS, WE'RE TOOLERS, EILEEN.
THE LORD SENT US OUT INTO THE DARKNESS TO BUILD, TO MAKE THINGS...
...AND STUFF LIKE THAT.
YOUR DADDY'S RIGHT, GIRL. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. YOU CAN GO AWAY FOR A WHILE.
I CAN'T JUST UP AND RUN, I GOT ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE, MA!
ONLY SENSIBLE THING TO DO, YOU ASK ME...
I GOT TO TRY, SIS... ONCE YOU START RUNNIN' IN LIFE, THERE'S NOWHERE TO STOP...
PA'S RIGHT... A TOOLER'S NOT A FIGHTER.
BUT INJUSTICE DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE 'TWEEN ONE TRADE AN' ANOTHER...
I GUESS THIS IS ONE OF THOSE... UH... "GUN" WEAPONS.
I GOT SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO HAVE, HON. IT'S BEEN IN OUR FAMILY NEAR FOREVER, SINCE WAY 'FORE THE LONG TRIP ITSELF.
LEGEND HAS IT THAT STRENGTH COMES TO THOSE WHO WEAR IT
...TO THOSE WHO'VE GOT THE COURAGE TO BE-LIEVE..
IT--IT'S AN "S" HON. THAT STANDS FOR SARDINE GIRL. A REAL HERO. SHE WAS MADE OF THIS SUPERSCIENTIFIC, uh, MUD, POOR THING.
A PIECE OF HER'S SUPPOSED TO BE INSIDE THIS PENDANT-- GIVES YOU HER POWERS... TEKELA...TELEV...TELE-KINEESES, I THINK THEY CALL IT.
THAT MEANS WATER POWERS.
uh, FINE... THANKS, MOM...
GOOD THING I GOT THIS GUN.

THE ODDS IS SIX TO TWO, SHERIFF, THAT NO-GOOD WON'T EVEN SHOW UP...
THEM ALIEN FOLKS GOT NO GUTS AT ALL. NO OFFENSE, JESS...
DON'T YOU WORRY. WE'RE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, GAL...
RIGHT.
WELL. NOW...
...WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE?
XII
I'M SHERIFF GARRETT... SHERIFF EILEEN P. GARRETT OF ICE FLATS. IF YOU GOT ANY WEAPONS, LAY 'EM DOWN NOW, AND LEAVE TOWN PEACEFUL LIKE...
HAW!
WHIICK!
UUUUUUUHH!

I ASKED YOU NICE... NOW...
CLICK CLICK CLICK
CLINK!
HAW HAW HAW
SMAK!
SMAK!
KRAK!
CAN'T GO ON...
CAN'T-- TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS...
GOT TO--GET UP... CAN'T--CAN'T LET EVERY-BODY DOWN!
GOT TO--GOT TO FACE 'EM...OR BEIN' SHERIFF DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' AT ALL...
PERSON'S GOT TO... DO WHAT A PERSON'S GOTTA DO...
STRENGTH COMES TO THOSE WHO HAVE THE COURAGE
TO BELIEVE... TO BELIEVE... TO BELIEVE...

HEY--IT FINALLY TURNED ON!
WHIRR-KRIING!
KATA! KATA! KATA! KATA!
IT WORKS! IT WORKS!
TIK TIK TIK
WHUHH?
TIK
TIK
TIKA
YAAAAAAAAH!
TIKA TIK
TIKA
TIK
TIK
DOOF!

EEHA!
LOOK IT 'EM RUN!
THAT WAS A FINE DISPLAY OF PHYSICAL SKILL. YOU GOTTA HECK OF A RE-ACTION TIME, HON.
AND THAT TOOL SURE PACKS A WALLOP. LET'S TALK.
I DON'T THINK SO, ROY... I MAY NEED THIS GUN THING AGAIN.
IF YOU HAVE THE COURAGE...
THE COURAGE TO BELIEVE...
...THE STRENGTH WILL COME...
...WHEN IT'S TIME, THE STRENGTH WILL COME...